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FEBRUARY, 1898.

# THE ANCHOR

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# THE ANCHOR.

"Spera in Deo." Ps. XLII. 5.

VOLUME XL.

FEBRUARY, 1898.

NUMBER 5

## The Spirit of Americanism.

JOHN J. HANING, '98.

THE United States of America is the concrete realization of the universal desire of humanity. It is but the formal expression of that for which every one has longed since the foundation of the world. The desire for liberty has always been present in the heart of man, and almost every war that has been waged was, in one way or another, carried on with this end in view.

The Puritan, when he left his home in old England, came to this country that he might enjoy freedom of worship. The Hollander from the Lowlands of Europe sought prosperity through the exercise of liberty in government and religion. The Huguenot from France desired freedom from the reign of Bourbon and Pope. These all hoped for the enjoyment of those inalienable rights which are innate in the bosom of every human being.

No sooner were they molested in the pursuit of this enjoyment, than they set forth their hearts' desire in that masterpiece of all legal documents, The Declaration of Independence, and forever separated themselves from Great Britain. This was the first positive expression of the spirit which animated the bosoms of the Pilgrim Fathers, the sturdy Hollander, and the pious Frenchman, and

which has ever since shown itself in the actions of this nation.

The United States of America was the first nation which was founded on the principle of liberty, and consequently it is in this country that we find this spirit most fully developed. This spirit, probably, manifested itself first in the desire for freedom of government. The colonists did not believe in "taxation without representation", and hence they established a government in which every man was considered equal in the sight of the law. The humble laborer finds his ballot as powerful as that of the wealthiest capitalist. The most ignorant hireling is the equal of the most learned scholar.

But, since a country built on the foundation of liberty could have no religious oppression, our constitution also amply provides that every man may worship as he sees fit. Kings and rulers had for ages established the religion of their subjects, but this condition could not exist in a free country. The spirit of Americanism also manifests itself in the freedom which is given to expression whether it be by means of the printing press, or by the voice. Every citizen of our glorious republic is given full liberty to make his opinions known, be it at



variance with the government or not. No man need be silent for fear of punishment.

The result of this spirit is very evident. The United States of America has progressed until it stands among the mightiest nations of the world. The spirit of liberty has promoted activity in all lines of business. Being restricted by no government or class distinctions, the humble have been ambitious to rise to spheres of influence, and the poor have striven to obtain wealth. Every man has been given opportunity to cultivate his powers whatsoever they might be.

On the other hand there is great danger that this liberty will be abused. Corruption has crept into politics, men have unlawfully striven for wealth. But these are not the true sons of the spirit of freedom. They are bastard sons, as it were, and must be put away. As long as this nation is guided by the true spirit of liberty it need fear nothing. It will withstand the storms of ages, nothing will be able to shake its foundation. But as soon as it forgets the object for which it was established, it will fall, and will then have to be numbered among the ruins of governments.

### Who Was Junius?

JOHN VAN ESS, '99.

IN the reign of Louis XIV. of France there lived and died a man whose identity was never disclosed to the outside world. From this man's first appearance to the time when he was forever lost to the public he constantly wore a mask of black that concealed his features. They say he was Louis' brother and an aspirant to the French throne, an illegitimate son of a worse queen. The annals of England can also claim an "iron mask," and, though the mask was never known to have been seen, there has been much conjecture on the part of those quite curiously inclined as to who the mystic might be and why he employed this means to conceal his true name. We, however, here presuppose a slight knowledge of the general trend and style of the Junius letters, published from 1769-1792, and shall endeavor to present but one phase of comparison in so short a treatise.

The discussion of the character, and identity of Junius is one of mere curiosity and involves not at all the material interests of mankind, nor do scientific truths depend upon the solution of the problem, yet literary history has a right to claim such a solution, just as a man has a right to know who is his neighbor, and so to seek to gratify a curiosity and unfold a secret before unknown is quite an incentive for research.

Many prominent English names have been associated with the *nom de plume*, Junius, such as Glover's and that of the Duke of Portland, for the simple reason that there is an identity of interest in public matters in these men and the author of the mysterious letters. It is gratifying to know that such groundless theories have long ago exploded and that one man, Woodfall, has at last penetrated the disguise, or if not, has forged such a

chain of evidence around Sir Philip Francis that a fair mind cannot help but look with a suspicious eye upon him as the personality of Junius. In the letters signed with this *nom de plume*, the author betrays (1) that he is of foreign birth, and (2) that he is weak in his knowledge of constitutional law. Add to this that Francis came to England in the same winter with the first appearance of the Junius productions, and you will have the evidence which goes a great way toward proving Sir Philip as the man implicated.

In developing these proofs, the first question arising is whether the talents displayed by Junius are not superior to those known to have been possessed by Francis. Though not recognized as having owned a single meritorious production, yet we must remember that his duties were not such as called for masterpieces or discussions of questions other than legal ones. The contemporaries of Sir Philip, however, knew him to be possessed of extraordinary innate qualities which now and then appeared in his writings, and this fact removes a great obstacle to proving the identity.

Francis was a man of sincerity, and a noble monument of British manhood: he scorned a judgment without reason; and often his opinions bordered upon the socialistic. For instance, in his speech against the lawyers of the House of Commons, he scourges them for their constant allusions to their own integrity and for their panegyrics on their own good intentions. He was in every respect a champion of the people, and such a spirit seems also to have been working secretly under the guise of Junius. Against

such insincere men as Lords Thurlow and Barrington he constantly directs his attacks, and such also are the men apparently hateful to the mysterious writer. One passage in particular, dated 1811, both in spirit and in style, bears a more striking resemblance to the papers of Junius than anything else of that period. It relates to the question of the restriction on regency, then the live question of the day. It is as follows: "Who is there so ignorant as not to know that the prerogatives of the crown are not vested for his own sake in the person who wears it, but to ensure the execution of his office; and then I ask, what power has the constitution reserved to any man, or set of men, to strip the crown of these prerogatives or even to qualify or impair them? I do not, however, deny the power of the people to do what they will. Undoubtedly they may tear down their temples and tribunals and murder their teachers and their magistrates. They have a physical force to abolish their laws and to trample on the institutions of the forefathers. But remember; the man who pulled down the building and buried himself in it was blind as well as strong. The quality of an immoral act is not altered, the guilt of an enormous crime is not diminished by the numbers that concur in it. Power without right is the most detestable thing one can imagine. It ought to be resisted." The most careless reader must be impressed with the general ability and eloquence displayed, and the remarkable coincidences with the letters of Junius. One is also attracted by the splendid sarcasm and fierceness of tone, and the style, though stiff and formal, contains felicity of



illustration and allusion, being at times quite epigrammatic.

Such indications are, however, general, and afford no positive conclusion; but there are other circumstances which have weight in establishing the truth of the proposition. The dates of the letters tally with Sir Francis' residence in the country, and when he leaves, the letters also cease till he again returns. He went abroad in 1772, and the dates of Junius' letters stop on March 23rd. This coincides with the visit of Francis to his sick father. He returned in January, and the next letter is dated January 19th. This was the last letter, and soon after Francis left for England on a mission for the government.

Sir Philip also evinces a remarkable knowledge of the affairs of the War Office, and the way Junius passes scathing remarks upon obscure persons there, and the familiarity with which he treats them indicate a War Office employee.

Junius also lurked in the Foreign office, for he commends Lord Egremont on his true British spirit of business and shows himself a personal friend of Egremont. Such also Francis was known to be. Woodfall and Junius seem to be bosom-friends and companions, and, though Woodfall claims to be in the dark as to the identity of his unknown friend, he nevertheless exposes him or, at least, makes an admirable attempt. He

was Francis' classmate at college and this may explain his reticence in the matter.

Francis often attended debates in Parliament and his notes taken there coincide with those of Junius to a remarkable degree. The following extract from Lord Chatham's speech on American freedom especially illustrates the similarity. Francis says: "The Americans have purchased their liberty at a dear rate, since they have quitted their native country and gone in search of freedom to a desert." On the same subject the notes of Junius say: "They left their native land in search of freedom, and found it in a desert."

As to personal appearance, an employee of Woodfall's publishing house says he saw a tall man with a light coat throw a letter of Junius into the door-way and then drive off in a cab. The description answers to that of Sir Philip Francis. Minor matters, as to spelling, handwriting and temper all form a part of the chain that is gradually shackling Francis to the mysterious *nom de plume*. But the matter will ever remain a secret with the man himself, and no reflections should be cast on a dead man's record. As for me, I am sure the proof is conclusive and yet, after all, the memory of Sir Francis will be immortalized if his name is inseparably connected with that of Junius.

#### Chinese Slavery in America.

THE bartering of human beings is at the present day being carried on in one of our cities along the Pa-

cific coast. Within the bounds of a country which has flowed with the blood of her own citizens in freeing

the blackman from the bonds of the slave-trader, this pernicious and exceedingly sinful traffic is still engaged in unhampered. The Chinaman has not only tried to usurp the occupations of the American laborer, but is even attempting and, sad to say, wonderfully successful in introducing the slave trade.

When a Chinese Consul recently demanded the release of a fugitive slave, who had fled to one of our missions in San Francisco, the eyes of the American public were opened; inspection was begun and the most awful cruelties were revealed. Of the twenty thousand Chinese inhabitants, three thousand are females, fifteen hundred of whom are slaves in the fullest sense. They are of two classes:—young girls, used as household drudges, and adults, held for immoral purposes by their owners, who rent or sell them. These owners and dealers, forming two societies, are so well organized that any radical attempt to stop their trade has proved futile.

Their method of obtaining victims is cunning, to say the least. Having San Francisco as headquarters, and Canton, Amoy, and other principal Chinese cities as sub-stations, the agent proceeds to entice a maiden on the pretence of wanting her as a wife for one of his wealthy friends. The deluded maiden, in her imagination, pictures to herself this life of luxury and ease, and readily assents to leave her home to join her husband. By other devices, the agent usually manages to board her on an American

vessel, and causes her at the American port to swear that she is a native-born, or the wife of a resident of the United States, and thus smuggles her into our country. Once within Chinatown, he can sell her for about two hundred dollars to a man who again sells or rents her to the highest bidder.

If this would but conclude the tale; but, no! the long story of sorrow and maltreatment is but begun. These barbarous heathen treat the slave like a dog; and that all for the gratification of their depraved lusts.

But what can be done in aid of these victims? The kidnappers are so cunning as to evade the authorities at our ports, and when caught in the act of smuggling, even American lawyers, our own fellow citizens, for a small price, render their assistance to the smuggler. What can be done, when even the loyalty of our own citizens amounts to no more than this? Religious societies have, indeed, begun mission work in these Chinese districts, and are unveiling many of the hitherto unknown barbarities of the Chinaman. The civil authorities, too, are becoming alive to their duty. One of these agencies is sure to check the foreigner in his profligate course. If he refuses, even on humane principles, to abandon the slave trade, let him feel the power of our law. With brazen face he defies our State. Nay, more! he casts a reproach on this fair land! And shall we endure it? Let him submit, or pay the penalty.

T. W. A.



### The Spanish Question.

H. VAN SLOTEN, '98.

WHEN we meditate upon the course of events in Spain during the last few months it seems to us that the total collapse of the nation is inevitable. Not only has Spain been on the decline for years, but now at the present moment it seems that all the different forces and influences are rushing together from all sides to crush the nation out of existence. After the death of the late prime minister, Canovas, and the appointment of the present minister, Sagasta, it seems that the doom of Spain is sealed. With her ruling powers rent by dissensions; with a Republican and a Carlist faction, each ready to seize an opportunity of gaining control; with two colonial wars on her hands; with a discontented people and a bankrupt treasury, Spain is not able to bear the shock it has received in the loss of its ablest statesman.

The character of the late Canovas stands out in bold relief as compared with that of Sagasta, the present minister. Canovas was the indispensable man for Spain, for since 1874, whether in office or opposition, he has been the true pilot of the monarchy and the real soul of the state. All this time he has struggled madly to bring the two ends of income and expenditure within miles of reaching each other, and while his success has only been qualified, he did better than any other public man in Spain could have done.

Now Sagasta has come to the ministry. No man has probably ever played so prominent a part in the affairs of a great nation, and yet has done so little. He never boasts of

what he has done, but he feels proud of what he has left undone. His past life sheds no light upon his future course of action, because he has never yet been identified with any policy of a resolute nature. He has never possessed the stubbornness and tenacity of purpose which characterized his late rival, and now he finds himself surrounded both at home and abroad by dangers that might appall the most resolute and cause the most sanguine to despair.

From the little Moorish watch tower that tops the edifice in which the ministers meet, Sagasta, looking out upon the windy table lands and snow-clad spurs of the Gaudarama, can see the panorama of his country as it is to-day. When he left his office not three years ago, Spain had never seemed quite so prosperous. The folly of the Mellila war cost \$25,000,000, it is true, but with the increasing market for Spanish wines, the expansion of the various industries of Catalonia, and the general improvement in agriculture, the prosperity and taxable basis of the country was increasing by leaps and bounds. Senor Gamayo, an experienced financier, had brought in a budget which for the first time in years balanced honestly and without the jugglery of figures. Spanish credit had improved greatly and Spanish renters stood high in all the European markets.

To-day as he returns to power he sees a very different sight. Spain has been bled to whiteness by the terrible losses of the Cuban and Philippine wars: indeed the wars of Charles V. and Philip II., covering a period of

fifty years, did not cost Spain half as much in men and money as these last three years have done. Through the tawny peninsula starvation stalks, not in the by-ways and side ways, but upon the royal highways. In the south, where food and plenty have always fallen like manna from heaven, a famine is impending. We read of the starvation of whole families, of whole villages wiped out of existence by the hunger-typhus, and everywhere the peasantry flocking to the city and crying for bread. We hear that even the heaven-sent and natural crops, the oranges and melons of Valencia, the olives of Cordova and sunny Seville, and the grapes of sandy Oeres, have all alike failed. The few industries that were blossoming into prosperity under fostering care, have been stricken down by the blight of war, and even those industries that thrive by

war—the making of guns and war materials—have failed because payment on contracts are made in the paper money of a depreciated currency.

The political picture is still more sombre. Above the cry of those who are asking for bread, and for the return of their sons, their brothers or their husbands, who will never come back from the pestilential colonial wars, can be heard the hoarse cry of party strife—the uproar of the most irreconcilable political antagonisms.

With the weak-minded Sagasta to lead this nation of weaklings through such a dismal and hopeless state of affairs, the final collapse of the nation is well-nigh in sight. When it shall come, Cuba shall be free and instead of cruel, tyrannical despotism there shall arise a free and glorious republic to perpetuate the memory of the Cuban martyrs in their struggle for liberty.

### The Consolations of Self-Conceit.

WEBSTER defines self-conceit as “an overweening opinion of one's powers or endowments.” This definition is misleading and therefore inadequate. The state of mind which we wish to objectify by the word self-conceit, is a *just estimate* of one's powers and endowments, which are underrated or entirely overlooked. Who can better know the mind than the mind itself? And as one knows his own mind best, why should he be disturbed by the carping criticisms of jealous numskulls? What need he care for the rabble? Being conscious of his powers and oblivious to the opinion of the rabble, shall not the self-conceited man, though obscure,

yet be Great? If he sinks into oblivion, it will be because men failed to grasp his importance.

Porter defines consciousness as the “power of the soul to know its own acts or states”; not the acts or states of another. Therefore, in spite of the fact that men underestimate him, shall not the self-conceited man be consoled, if he detects elevated thoughts coursing through his soul, if he discovers ennobling passions stirring his inmost being, if his soul is borne aloft on the grandest imaginations, if he is conscious that he is inapproachably above the common horde, if, in short, he feels his whole being tingle with the presence of imprisoned genius?



Being conscious of his own importance, the self-conceited man can look down upon those about him with supreme contempt. What need he care for the mob? They cannot detract from his greatness! Why should he be irritated by their criticisms? They are only like so many mosquitoes buzzing around the ears of an elephant. Like a whale he could open his capacious maw and swallow the whole school at a gulp. But, wrapped up in his self-sufficiency, he is lulled to rest by the consoling thought, that, though men may undervalue his importance, still he knows that he is great.

And the truly great man needs no reputation and fame. He is none the less great though he be unknown.

May the self-conceited man not find consolation in this? He knows his own powers! He knows that he has genius! He knows that he surpasses most men, even though they do not recognize it! Shall he then allow his serenity to be ruffled in the least by the fact that men's minds cannot comprehend him because they are too small? No! Though the pages of history do not record his name, still he is great. Though men do not realize it, still he has powers. Though the densest obscurity hide him; and though the impenetrable pall of oblivion forever enfold him, still he has powers that could turn the world upside down, if men would only believe it.

"SELF-CONCEIT."

#### Notes and Comments.

The gymnasium can be to all a valuable aid for physical development.

The typical college student is no longer a sallow-faced, stoop-shouldered, semi-living, walking receptacle of learning, but on the contrary, he is spiritually, mentally, and *physically* a man. To develop the latter quality of students the gymnasium has been equipped and the gymnasium association organized. The members have heretofore loyally carried on this important feature of the college. But when, in response to a regularly called meeting, we find barely a quorum in attendance, there must be something out of order. Such was the case a few days ago when the annual election of officers was held. It may have been caused by thoughtlessness, or the attraction of skating, rather than the

willful neglect of duty, but in either case it is hardly excusable. Let the members take an active interest in the association, and athletics will soon receive its proper attention. Let the members avail themselves of the opportunities for exercise that are offered, and the securing of the latest apparatus is only a question of time.



What an attraction there is in water! In all its forms it is able to afford mankind satisfaction.

**Skating.** There seems to be some close affinity between the lobes of the human brain and the molecules of which that liquid is composed. How otherwise can we explain the fondness for water which shows itself in all, from the poet who is in rapture over the beauties of a

## THE ANCHOR.

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,  
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hill-circled lake, to the three year old youngster in his first pair of rubber-boots, who approaches a mud puddle, or moulds his snow-images in ecstasies of delight.

The student does not escape this universal infatuation. A quiet row across the smooth waters of evening, or a plunge into the cool summer stream are pleasures enjoyable to well-nigh every student; but most of all is he pleased when the frosty days of winter call him forth from study to his pleasures on the ice.

During the past month Macatawa Bay has furnished us with an unusual abundance of good skating. When compared with the few days of last winter in which it was at all enjoyable to be on the ice, everyone has had reason to be glad as he has seen afternoons and evenings following one another, neither too cold to freeze the skates, nor too warm to melt the skating.

Calls of exercise draw some away from their roots and problems, but the desire of pleasure and recreation is the main incentive—often, perhaps generally, veiled under the need of a

proper amount of rest. No one can possibly doubt its value as an exercise. It thoroughly trains the whole body to action and endurance; and, after a season of well-used skating, all must feel refreshed and invigorated to a degree that even the sports of summer cannot equal.

But besides mere exercise, what pleasure in a skate! What contentment, what absolute forgetfulness of self, as one hears the steady grating of the steel blade upon the ice, and watches the setting sun as with splendid colors he paints the western skies, or reflects his light in brilliant flashes from some distant swiftly-moving skater.

Who ever heard of anyone a solving an equation or thinking out "that tough Greek sentence" while on the ice? All such things are banished from the mind, and one is intent upon his only purpose—skating. Yes, the bounding spirit of the skater drives away all thought of study and gives him the most complete separation from work that it is possible to obtain in winter. Is not that the aim of all exercise, to strengthen the body by action, and the mind by rest? Surely in no way can we better accomplish this result than by locking the study door fastening on the skates that bring such perfect rest and pleasure, and, skimming far away over the smooth surface of the crystal ice.



The winter term is pre-eminently the term for hard study. The student's best powers are then applied to the work in hand. In addition to the regular routine, he must begin to

**Prize Essays.**



prepare for the composition of the prize essays of the college. In previous years those participating have been comparatively few. Various excuses are offered for this lack of interest. The pressure of numerous other duties, the despair of gaining the coveted prize, the overestimation of the power of rivals, the underestimation of one's own abilities, and last but not least frequent the lack of ambition to put forth special effort have all been argued as grounds for not engaging in the contests. These reasons are not nearly as valid as they seem at first sight. The competitors dictum ought to be "Strive for excellence and not to excel." Further, by utilizing spare minutes, an unusual amount of labor can be accomplished. Will not the students make this school year memorable for the revival of the true spirit of rivalry? No man deserves a prize unless he has conscientiously worked for it. A general and hearty participation on the part of those allowed to contest cannot but benefit all concerned. They owe it to our friends who offer the prizes for the promotion of scholarship. They owe it to themselves thus to gain the most possible from the opportunities offered. They owe it to the college to make it an institution worthy of receiving such donations.



A college stands for education. Its faculty is a nucleus of learning: the essence of secular knowledge. What men have done and thought, and what is still transpiring and being meditated upon, can there be ascertained. The obscure passages of

Teacher and  
Library.

philosophical thought are known to them. The beauty of a production of art appeals to them very distinctly; and they can impart the knowledge thereof to those who sit at their feet and learn. At least such is the ideal. In the actual, the teacher merely stands above the pupil in the knowledge of his special branch. No wise instructor will ever assert, or even think, that he has attained complete and sufficient knowledge of his profession. What is the common acknowledgment of students, whom we call "authorities"? Is it not almost universally admitted by such a one that he has but begun? While, then, such is the actual relation of the teacher to his pupil and his branch of teaching, it is but proper that he unceasingly aim at advancement; to make this progress possible abundant resources should be afforded by the institution. It is here that many hold an erroneous view of a college library. They would understand that the privileges of a library are for the special benefit of the pupil. In a certain sense they are correct, yet not altogether. Primarily, the library exists for the use of the faculty, and as such should contain the most advanced thought of the day. But it is asked why the professor should not himself furnish the necessary means for research. For two reasons. In the first place, the salary of a teacher is far below the average of that of other professions; and secondly, because it is contrary to the fundamental idea of a college, which in itself stands for education. It is like a well of the waters of knowledge, from which the instructor, having drawn, can impart to others.

Next February Cleveland, Ohio, will witness what promises to be the largest missionary gathering ever held. It is the triennial convention of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. Representatives from all quarters of the globe will there be present, the aggregate number probably reaching from 1500 to 1800. At the last gathering of such kind held at Detroit in 1894, the number reached about 1300. Surely, the movement is not on the wane! Besides the regular volunteers and the officers of the organization, there will be representatives of all the Mission Boards of this country, leaders of various evangelical movements, returned missionaries, and about two hundred prominent clergy of the world, Dr. F. B. Meyer, of London, being among the latter.

What more accurate knowledge of and new zeal for the cause of foreign missions will here be gained, can nev-

er be estimated. Judging from what good has resulted from other conventions, this certainly will not be in the background. The secretary of our Board asserted some time ago that the S. V. M., and their conventions, had a decided influence on the Missions of our church, the R. C. A. He summarized it in the following points:

1—More volunteers have applied to the Boards since the organization of the S. V. M. than in times previous;

2—The volunteers are of a better quality;

3—They have aided materially in awakening the financial support of our missions; and

4—A more interested clergy has arisen.

Our Y. M. C. A. will send three or four delegates to the gathering, and the prayers of all those interested is earnestly solicited that the convention may be a means for the advancement of the kingdom of Christ in heathen lands.

#### Prayer Day for Colleges at Hope.

In accordance with the time-honored custom of setting apart a day of prayer for colleges, Thursday, January 27th, was thus observed by the friends, faculty, and students of Hope. A preparatory meeting was held on Wednesday evening, at which the faculty and students of the college and seminary were present. The Y. M. C. A. hall was crowded. An intense feeling of the students' need for prayer and the need of consecrated learning characterized the meeting.

On Thursday the college work was suspended so that all might have an

opportunity to attend services in the city churches. In the morning services were conducted in the Third and First churches. Rev. G. H. Durbink, of the Third church, chose for his text, John 12, verses 20-26; and gave many helpful suggestions in connection with the need of Christian education.

Rev. J. Van Houte, of the First church, spoke from the text, James 4, the latter part of the 2d verse; and emphasized the importance of special prayer for schools and colleges.

At two o'clock in the afternoon all



gathered in Winants Chapel. The chapel room was well filled, many friends of the city being in attendance. President Kollen presided over the meeting, read the Scripture lesson, and gave the report of the religious condition of the college with appropriate remarks. Dr. Beardslee of the Seminary and Rev. K. Van Goor of the city offered prayers. Then Dr. J. M. Fulton, of Grand Rapids, in a unique and interesting manner told the story of the life of Nicodemus. He presented this ruler, who in his own words told his experiences with the Savior and his belief in the Messiah. Permeating it throughout was the thought of God's infinite love toward man. Prayers were then offered by two of the students of the seminary and one of the college.

In the evening services were held in Hope church, where Dr. Fulton addressed the meeting on the importance of having a fixed, moral purpose in life.

EXTRACTS OF ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT.

RELIGIOUS CONDITION OF HOPE COLLEGE—1898.

	Total.	Ch. Mem.	Non-Mem.	Per ct. Mem.
Senior	15	12	3	80
Junior	24	24	0	100
Soph'more	20	16	4	80
Freshman	33	22	11	66.6
A Class	17	11	6	64.7
B "	29	13	16	44.8
C "	18	12	7	66.6
D "	24	13	11	54

The Y. M. C. A. of the college has an active membership of 83, associate members 18. Two Bible classes are conducted with an average attendance of 14; and the Mission class has still a membership of 20. Four Sunday

schools are conducted under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., having 21 teachers and 300 scholars. Eighteen of last year's students have joined the church since the day of prayer last year.

It seems to me that this Day of Prayer for Colleges is becoming of greater importance every year. As we consider the world's condition of to day, can we imagine that the human race has ever passed through such a critical period? Was there ever witnessed such a fierce combat between right and wrong, such a terrific strife between good and evil? As the blessed influences of the Gospel are yielding their rich fruits among the children of men, and as to-day the Church of God, charged with the glorious commission to disciple the whole world, is blessed with spiritual power, material resources, and wonderful opportunities as never before, does it not seem as if the Evil one, realizing the tremendous importance of the hour, is putting all his forces in battle array against these influences?

When new worlds are opened as by magic, and nations are born in a day, then these people, in passing from a state of barbarism into the family of civilization, are trembling in the balance, as to whether they are to be won for Christ, or are, by their changes, to become twofold more the children of hell.

Are the closing years of the Nineteenth century so momentous, and is the period so critical, then what a tremendous importance attaches to the lives of the young, as they are being educated in our higher schools of learning; and who, by reason of their special advantages, will acquire pow-

er, and must, necessarily, largely enter as factors in shaping the destiny of the world for the next century.

Young people, the battle that was declared nearly six thousand years ago in Paradise, between good and evil is still on, and is rapidly waxing hotter.

Young students you can not escape participating in this fierce strife. You *must* throw your influence on one side or on the other. As we tremble under the awful responsibility that hangs upon the decision of the hour, let us listen intently and obediently as God may speak unto us by His Word and providences. And as through these God speaks to us, may we individually be ready to respond to the call as did Samuel of old, saying, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."

Calls come to you from the special conditions of the material and commercial world. The human race and the Church call you. . . . .

These calls which come to you from the world and the Church are loud and urgent, which no student can afford lightly to esteem or disregard. But these calls come to us in a somewhat collective sense, come to us in common with our fellow-men.

There is still another call to which I desire to draw your attention. It is a call that we can not but consider individually, and that addresses itself to each man's heart, and affects the whole life. It is the call that has been ringing along the ages, and the heeding of which has revolutionized the world. It is the call of Christ when He said to Peter and Andrew, "Follow me." Would we have a share in the glorious conquests that are in store for the Church of God, then we must heed this call.

It means more than merely giving our hearts to the Savior, and taking a delight in Christian worship. It is a call to toil, service, work. "I will make you fishers of men." It is an implicit call to divine service.

Have you heard a call, and are you in doubt as to its genuineness, then see what was the requirement of Jesus with reference to Peter and Andrew. They were to leave their ship, their nets, their father, their friends. The divine call always implies leaving something—it means sacrifice—and it means following Christ who left the glory of heaven, and wrought, and suffered, and died. You hear the call, will you too leave all and follow Him?

You feel a desire, but you distrust your own strength. You feel a longing, but you fear that you will soon be overcome by the temptations of the world. Be encouraged my trembling, doubting friend. Read the whole call that comes to you: "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." Christ calls, and then He will make you fishers of men. He calls, and then supports you in the service for Him. The way whither he leads may be unknown to us, but as He conducts us, the path is always illumined by omniscience and garrisoned by omnipotence.

You will notice that Christ's call is always upward—is always to higher service. Is fishing our ordinary occupation, then, if we follow Him, He amplifies and spiritualizes this work, and He makes us fishers of men.

My young friends, the world is before you with its grand opportunities and its wealth of undeveloped resources. In this world you also find the sad ravages of sin—wearied limbs and



aching hearts: sorrow, destitution, bereavement, on every hand. Do you desire to bring relief to the sin-sick soul, and alleviate the troubles and sufferings that abound? then, let the Master who bids you follow Him be your example. "It is enough for the disciple that he be like unto his Master." Through a life of suffering and through death, to an immortal crown. No cross, no crown.

You wish to do your share in winning the world for Christ, then comply with the condition, "Follow me." The purchasing price paid for the redemption of the world was sacrifice, was blood. He made himself of no reputation. What a profound truth there was locked up in the saying of the mocking Scribes: "He saved others, himself he cannot save!"

Will you follow Him? Then know that there is no other way than that of sacrifice and blood. You can not save yourselves, and also save others.

But do not think that this is a way of sorrow only. Let the Christ spirit be in you, and you will find unspeakable joy in His service, regardless of the way through which He may lead. You will then, like the great Apostle Paul, glory in tribulation. The passion for Christ and His service is accompanied with a transcendent pleasure that the world knows not of.

When the devoted Francis Xavier was about to depart on his mission to India, his friend Rodrigurz, who shared his room in the Hospital at Rome, was awakened by the exclamations of the dreaming man, and heard from his lips the earnest appeal: "Yet more, O my God! yet more!" Many months afterward, Xavier revealed the vision. He had seen in his slumber, the wild and terrible future of his career spread out before him. There were barbarous regions, islands, and continents, and mighty empires, which he was to win to his faith. Storms indeed swept around him, and hunger and thirst were everywhere, and death in many a fearful form; yet he shrank not back. He was willing to dare the peril if he could but win the prize. Nay, he yearned for still wider fields of labor, and with an absorbing passion, that filled every faculty, and haunted him even in his slumber, he exclaimed: "Yet more, O my God! yet more!" Such a spirit of consecration is needed in the Church, in our seminaries, and in our colleges. May this Day of Prayer promote this spirit. And may the trained young of this last decade of the Nineteenth Century, appreciate that they are commissioned unto a special opportunity. And may they, in answer to prayer, accept their destiny.

#### De Alumnis.

EDITED BY J. B. STEKETEE, '98.

The class of '97 is quite widely scattered. Messrs. Boer, Brummel, De Jongh, Huizenga, Kooiker, Rozendal, Vander Meulen and Yonker are at the seminary in this city; Messrs. Warns-

huis, Moerdyke, Watermuelder and Ferwerda are studying at the New Brunswick Theological Seminary; Messrs. Van den Burg and Ossewaarde are at Princeton (N. J.) Seminary;

Messrs. Boone, Van Slooten and Van den Bosch are pursuing the Normal Course at Michigan University; and Mr. Saggars is spending this year at home.

Rev. Henry Harmeling, '88, of Alto, Wisconsin, recently visited with relatives and friends in this city and vicinity.

Attorney Gelmer Kuiper, '89, of

Grand Rapids, was in town Jan. 10th, and in the evening attended the public reading of Mr. Riddle.

Rev. W. J. Van Kersen, '94, of Raritan, Illinois, spent Tuesday, January 18th, with his brothers, Jacob and John Van Ess.

Mr. Jacob Van der Meulen, '97, is pursuing his theological course at the Western Theological Seminary.

#### Among the Societies.

EDITED BY C. SPAAN, '99.

##### COSMOPOLITAN.

The winter term is generally characteristic as a period for earnest and faithful literary work. Towards this end and with this determination, the Cosmopolitans entered upon the term's work. A new feature has been added to our program—public reading, which proves not only to be interesting, but also highly beneficial.

Our debates are mostly on questions of modern times, while occasionally we hope to render a program devoted entirely to the study of some noted literary character. The prospects are bright. And as we set sail upon this another eventful voyage, we expect that here and there along the strand we may still find a passenger who desires to embark with us in this wide sea of Cosmopolitanism.

V. M. C. A.

Rev. J. Van Houte addressed the association Jan. 10th, on the subject: "Man's Fall in Relation to the Human Generation."

On Jan. 18th, the annual business meeting was held and election of officers took place. The reports of the different committees proved that ear-

nest and faithful work had been performed, and the report of the treasurer showed that the finances of the association are in a prosperous condition.

The following officers were elected: President, C. Spaan; Vice-President, F. Mansens; Rec. Sec., John Van Ess; Cor. Secretary, A. B. VanZante; Treasurer, F. Reeverts.

L. L. L.

At a recent meeting of the L. L. L. the following officers were elected: President, Miss Kooiker; Vice-President, Miss Holkeboer; Secretary, Miss Amy Yates; Treasurer, Miss Kollen; Marshal, Miss Hoyt. The society now includes nearly all the young ladies in college and is doing some very creditable literary work.

ALPHA SECTION.

Notwithstanding our hopes and fears at the opening of last term's work, we have entered upon the work of this term with that vigor which belongs only to the Alpha. Although our future seemed dimmed when we graduated the refined element of '97 to the college societies, yet a spark of success, which will glow on the Eve



of Meliphonia, June 9th, '98, is already illuminating our horizon.

We are a fraternal society in so far as our manner of working consists. We hold it the duty of each member to help the other to gain that end toward which his aim is directed. And who knows we may have among us a Webster or a clay or, possibly, a Riddle.

We have, at the first meeting of this section, elected the following officers: President, H. Yntema; Vice-President, W. H. De Kleine; Secretary, N. E. Van Dam; Treasurer, J. Van Zomeren; Marshal, Theo. Moerdyke; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. J. Stekettee.

#### PHILOMATHEAN SECTION.

The Philomathean section of the Meliphonia Society has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, Gerrit H. Brouwer; Vice-President, Benj. Kleinbesselink; Secretary, Edward Strick; Treasurer, H. Kuiper; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edward Kruisenga; Marshal, John Dyke; Member of Executive Committee, John Y. Broek.

The Society is at present in a prosperous condition. The past term has been characterized by well-attended meetings and interesting programs. The change of time in holding our meetings proves beneficial in every respect; for, though a few members left us, the loss has been more than compensated by the addition of several new members.

Special enthusiasm has been shown in oratory. Competition has entered our ranks and has given this art a great stimulus.

#### ULFILAS CLUB.

The past month has witnessed no

innovation or special degree of enthusiasm. The programs, consisting of debates, selected readings, and orations have been carried out with the usual zeal of our faithful members.

On account of the resignation of the President elect, J. G. Meengs has been re-elected as President. The Club rejoices in the fact that so many members of the Freshman class have been enrolled on its membership list.

Those interested in the Dutch language and the welfare of the Ulfilas will be heartily welcomed into our ranks. The Ulfilas Club has done and is still doing a great work. Well may the Dutch branch of our church be proud of her, for she is a great factor in retaining the Dutch language.

#### FRATERNAL.

The past is no longer ours, with the present we can do as we please. The bright future is still before us. We can not lose that which is not ours. The past has been well employed; the present we are using, not losing; the future is not ours, so we can not lose that.

The first meeting of this term was very much enjoyed by all the members. After a short business meeting at which Jno. E. Kuizenga was elected President, A. T. Broek, Vice-President, J. D. Tanis, Secretary, the tables were spread and all sat down to enjoy their annual banquet, which had been postponed from last term. It was an evening long to be remembered by all. Toasts were responded to, songs were sung, and merry were the hearts of the boys as they wended their ways to their rooms.

Chairs have been added so that now our society has the appearance of a

very large family, though the absence of the sisters is greatly lamented by some of the brothers.

#### GERMAN SOCIETY.

Der deutsche Verein hatte sich letzten Winter mit sechs Gliedern, darunter Herr Prof. E. Whitenack, aufgethan und einen schoenen Semester erlebt. Mit Beginne dieses Studienjahres sind ihm noch zwei Freunde und sechs junge Deutsche vom Westen beigetreten, so dass der Verein nun zwolff Mitglieder, elf Deutsche und einen Hollaender, zaehlt.

Jedem Mittwoch Abend von 7—8:30 ist Sitzung im Locale der Kosmopolitanschen Gesellschaft, die auch diesen Jahr wieder so freundlich war, dem Verein fuer des Abends ihr Zimmer zu ueberlassen. Gaeste sind stets willkommen geheissen. Das regelmaessige Programm besteht im Gezaeng, Gebet, Protokoll, Deklamation und freiem Vortrag. Diesen Traktanden folgt das Singen der besten deutschen

Lieder wie: "Ich hatt' einen Kameraden: Ich weiss nicht, was soll es bedeuten: Sah ein Knab' ein Rosslein steh'n; Steh' ich in finftier Mitternacht: Es braust ein Ruf wie Donnerschall: Ich hab' mich ergeben mit Herz und mit Hand, Dir, Land voll Lieb' und Leben, mein deutscher Vaterland. u. a

Die Verzuhe im Deklamiren und Vortragen und ihre Kritik moegen manchem, der tren zur Sache haelt, ein Antrieb und eine Hilfe werden zum Studium der herrlichen deutschen Sprache und zu einer wirkzamen Anwendung derselben in Wort und Schrift. So treibt der Verein eine schoene ernste Sache, welcher doch der Scherz nicht fehlt. Es soll ihm dazu vor Augen steken und im Herzen leben der Schlussvers des ergreifenden deutschen Studentenliedes:

Der Geist lebt in uns Allen,  
Und unsre Burg ist Gott.

#### College Jottings.

EDITED BY J. VAN ESS, '99, AND J. D. TANIS, '00.

Hats off!

Legters, remember Valentine Day, on Feb. 14th.

There will be no parting there. Where? On Braak's bald place.

Miss Wilterdink has returned to school after an absence of one term.

Through the kindness of one of our friends, the Reading Room has been supplied with a journal on Ethics, one of the latest and best publications on that subject.

Prof. Yntema was not long ago elected elder of Hope Church of this city.

THE ANCHOR appears a little late owing to the desirability of publishing the report of Day of Prayer.

Ganzevoort wonders why he can't get a girl for a whole course as well as a ticket.

Dangremond is in doubt whether he shall use the long ton or short ton in his Mechanics, but we think he prefers another kind of ton.

Our fellow-student T. Mulder, who was recently called on to mourn the death of his mother and brother, has again resumed his studies with the Senior class.



Every student should hear Graves in his matchless oration, "The Reign of the Demagogue."

Breyman has resumed his studies after an absence of one term, due to sickness.

Neuralgia caused H. G. Birchby and John Verwey to carry their teeth in a sling a few days ago.

Cooper, "D," now keeps his own hotel.

Verburg does not hide his *candle* under a bushel, but, in fact, was not ashamed to exhibit it at the Wagner's Male Quartette concert.

THE ANCHOR suggests that a coffee-stand be erected in the book-room to refresh the thirsty students between recitations, and promises its patronage.

No seat in Winants Chapel should be vacant on the 15th of February, when Graves lectures there.

The Euclidian division of the Juniors has begun the study of Calculus as an elective for Latin.

T. Mulder was visited by his sister a few days in January.

One of the students has false teeth. Can you find him?

Henry De Pree took his little sister to town to see the sights during the week of the Riddle lecture.

Nywenning says that, while skating on the lake not long ago, his skates generated so much heat that a spark was emitted which melted the ice and caused him to trip, whereby he sustained a severe fracture. Next!

Jacob Brouwer is preparing a work on Transcendentalism, which, when finished, will be used as a text-book by the Prof. in Ethics.

Den Herder now lodges in the Reading Room.

Rumor has it that Prof. Nykerk is becoming quite noted for his *conning*.

The A's started the base-ball season with Grul as umpire.

Isaac Hospers has left us to continue his studies at Iowa College, Grinnel, Ia.

De Witt, of Spring Lake, is again one of our number.

The Freshmen met a Waterloo in their class-rush on the Sophomores on Jan. 20th.

Sluyter and C. Mulder made themselves notorious during vacation by visiting a Grand Haven Millinery store, not to buy ribbon, as they claimed, but to speculate as to the chances for a fourth theological student.

In accordance with his promise to lessen any work which might prove burdensome to those already carrying an undue amount, Dr. Kollen kindly excused the Juniors from Mechanics.

Fedde Wiersma is being detained at home by the illness of his father.

M. Hyink has a few second-hand orations which he would like to dispose of at cost price.

We mention no names, but a certain hired girl dreads every prospect of a snow-storm, for five rods of path-making is quite a task for one pair of female hands.

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Rattle, cradle, high-chair, patience, Latin expletives, —, —, —, —! bosh!!

Among the new students this term are the Misses Jansen and Weurding.

Rev. Graber of the Zion Kirche took supper with the Scott club on Jan. 17th.

All the first-class seats for Graves' lecture have been sold. The others are going fast.

Riepma and Van der Mel were both shocked to see Nywenning in possession of the photograph of one so familiar.

Reserved seats for Graves' lecture at 50c.

Pete's challenge is open to all. Four rounds the limit. No side-money.

The Gymnasium association has elected G. Hondelink as President, and Henry Steketee as Secretary and Treasurer. With the newly-purchased boxing gloves and John Steunenbergh as Janitor, the "Gym" will no doubt continue to boom and be a source of great interest to all.

Raum has recently become quite punctual at chapel exercises on Monday mornings. Good reason why. No moonlight for the last two weeks.

Dr. J. Poppen is a frequent and welcome visitor at our Y. M. C. A. meetings.

Sluyter is now thoroughly convinced that circumstances alter cases, for bravely did he brook the answer: "No, I must skate with my little sister."

Mannes Albers is attending the Grand Rapids Business College.

Legters' surplus energy recently found cause for exercise in urging an imitation broncho to the South Side school house.

Taris has begun the study of Higher Physics.

Pyschology died a natural death at the hands of the Juniors.

When Duven accidentally expectorated on his vest some one of our witty ones said, "Over the fence is out."

Heasley and Dupree now sport cameras.

R. De Jong made a *clean* sweep on the night of Jan. 30th.

Catch on to the latest "chokers."

J. B. Steketee made a reputation for himself during vacation as a church decorator.

Brouwer: "I am glad my mother don't know it."

Prof. Yntema's room has of late become quite *slippery*.

During the recent eclipse Koster was told to smoke glass in order to be able to make a more satisfactory observation of the phenomenon. He accordingly filled his pipe with bits of broken glass and then sat down to await the spectacle, but none came and now he wonders why the boys laughed.

Cause and effect: Too much feet; Legters' camera out of whack.

Tuesday evening, February 15, the Graves lecture.

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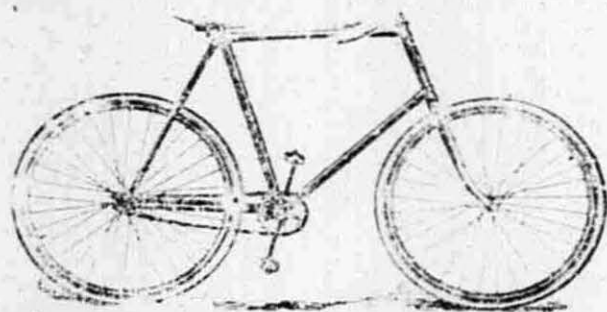
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